

# [1]: Humanity's Condition:

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For as far as the eye can see all that anyone can see is fucking stupidity, idiotic behaviour and over the top self-righteous human arrogance. We assume too much of ourselves both in terms of power and intellect and we have the gall to presume that we have reached some sort of societal pinnacle. TOSH...

Yes, we have reached the point at which we are able to explain complex behaviours of nature, wonder at the magnitude of our own creations and scale the cultural heights of art, music and literature. But I must just say one simple statement, that is as true now as it ever has been and ever will be; that humanity is a self-absorbed, arrogant, self-righteous, judgemental, altogether intolerant and stupid race. We have our gems of course, and the 19th and 20th centuries have seen a dramatic increase in the middle classes and the education level of the proletariat, but no, as a species we are not great, we are not wise, we are not thoughtful and we are not the rightful owners of this planet.

I am becoming increasingly intolerant myself of the idiocy, malcontent and miscreant behaviours I see displayed by my fellow man. I am becoming increasingly tired of the manner in which liars, cheats and evaders are able to permeate our society to the highest levels of government, achieve huge public backing and are then shown by their equals in the pages of history to be the fantastic mistakes they truly are.

Let me see. What example can we give that highlights the depths of depravity humanity's condition has finally sunk to. O yes the incident with the cat. One can only hope in this case that the human perpetrator, the secular sinner of perfect stupidity, violence and self-gratification, was able

to be suitably punished. Alas our society is unable to bring itself to public shaming of these so called 'people' these non-educated or impossible to educate non-logical pricks. Rather than utilising a method from our own history, we as a society wallow in our mistaken opinions that we have made progress since those time. So what was the incident you say?

Imagine a sunny Scottish city day, the air is buzzing with the combined sounds of the city bustle and the natural world that we have colonised like some form of viral infection. You see a pet cat, you make friends with it, you stroke it, you feed it treats. In the early moments you treat it with respect, you pretend with your facade of friendliness to be a kind caring human. But no, that would be wishing for too much from your sad uneducated and damaged psyche, it would be seating humanity on some fake pedestal. You find your air gun, you position the mussel of the gun at the entrance to the cat's left nostril and you fire. You hold the cat against its will while your hand relaxes the firing pin, your ears delight in its suffering as the pellet rips though its nasal passage, penetrates the optic nerve of its left eye and is embedded in its skull.

You know what I call that? Premeditated cruelty, perverse self-absorbed debasement of another animal's life. You don't kill it, no that would be too quick. Instead you sit delighting in the torture you have had the power to inflict. It makes you feel powerful and it makes you feel intelligent for realising that the nostril will act as the externally visible entrance, and hence there will be no wound to highlight your cowardice, your stupidity and your lack of morals. You un-ethical fuck, you stupid un-educated idiot, you evil twisted coward.

No, humanity wins no prizes for itself in the long run. There are too many people subverting the culture, the society we educated people are attempting to build. For every scientist working in an ethical and societally optimum manner, there is a cruel twisted animal abuser hiding behind a guise of social injustice and inequality. For every doctor helping to heal the world's poorest or neediest, there is a trumped up corporate sell-out that is more interested in the weight of their wallet and the yearly increases in their stock than in the rest of humanity, or the suffering that could be alleviated if they were to only lift a finger. For every member of the hard working, dedicated and tireless working and middle classes, there is some total fuckwit that assumes

that they have a more special place in the world, that they have the rights to this planet, that that they can act with total autonomy. Those, my educated friends, are the people that will piss on society, that will literally urinate and vomit on our cities, will ruin the minds of children by being deeply inappropriate in a public park.

To say I have respect for humanity would be correct. I have respect for the people that try, the people that put their backs into life, that drag themselves through total shit in order to get some sort of goal. I have respect for anyone that has the self-drive and determination to learn for themselves, to question the tripe that is thrown out like garbage by our media, who has the courage to stand up with self-respect to prevent the destruction of the world and of society. I have the utmost respect for those that have been through literal hell and have become better people, or those that are unable to fend for themselves but have enough self-respect to prevent issues becoming societal.

As a direct, human to human quantification of what the real Human condition is, let me spell it out. Cruelty and malice brought about by one simple human trait... Self-Importance. We could debate for an age as to if this is endemic or if it is an issue of other societal problems such as inequality and poor educational systems, but at the end of the day, I have a simple story of the Edinburgh streets that would make us think twice about our rationale, our assumptions and our policies to break the cycle of human stupidity.

Imagine a sunny Scottish city day, Edinburghs North Bridge is crowded with Fringe-time tourists, the air is thick with the laughter of people enjoying our shared cultural heritage, the floor is strewn with the flyers of a multitude of shows, from one-man comedy spectacles to one hundred strong orchestral works. You see a fellow human, pained, dirty, clearly struggling to make ends meet, clearly having a difficult time with the language barrier and clearly with their own set of wants, dreams and personal goals.

You see her on the floor, passers-by avoiding her gaze, avoiding her hands as she begs for money, you see clearly she is in a bad place, a vulnerable place, a tortured soul in an uncaring, laughing in her face, society. So what do you do? Do you give her money and walk by? Do you ignore her and assume that social services are on the case?

No, you debase society and this seemingly educated culture of ours to the very limits of human to human malice, cruelty and personal domination. You lord it over her with your self-righteous, smug and altogether demeaning attitude.

You tell her to get out, to fuck off out of your country, to go back to the stinking hole she came from. You tell her she is worthless and that her race stinks. You tell her that she'll earn no money that way, you tell her to don't even bother getting a job because any job that is worthwhile should be prioritised away from her and to someone from your own country. You start to video the encounter on your phone, you take delight in both her tears and the looks you're getting from passers-by on the street. You're proud of yourself as she struggles to her feet. She turns away from your camera to hide her personal shame, hide herself from you - the evil and vitriol of a western decadent woman, she turns away from you - the stupid, unethical teenager abusing her, her circumstances and her race. You lord the phone technology and its embodied wealth over her by moving the camera round, preventing her from hiding herself.

Your voice rises into a screech from lips caked in too much make-up, the shrill tones and vitriolic abuse dragging her feelings further and further into the gutter, further away from the society she ran towards. You don't know her, her life, her circumstances. You don't know if she was abused and ran away to British soil to make a new life, you don't know if she is attempting to get her life back on track but needs just a few wee coppers to save for at least some shower gel! You have no ideas other than your uneducated biased opinions and the spoils you read in the detritus we call the 'great' British tabloids.

You spin round as a fellow white, British, middle-class member of the public asks you, What are you doing?, you turn your abusive tone on them, stating that you know you are right, and that any British born should stand up for their country. You continue to film, you continue to point and to sneer at the beggar. You confuse patriotism with fascism, you mistake national identity with xenophobia, you assume with your non-educated, non-ethical, tabloid-biased personal outlook that social injustice, immigration and inequality are a product of the government accepting to help in countries less fortunate. But you fail to understand. You fail to understand that your behaviour is quickly approaching racism.

Your vitriol increases as that same fellow white, British, middle-class member of the public asks you if it is ethical to video someone that is clearly in a very bad place, that may have serious physical and mental health issues, that may well be trying their best to increase their standing in this alien western society, with those same comedy fliers skittering over the pavement as she shuffles away from your anger, your malcontent, your racial slurs.

NO, I'm sorry. With behaviour like that, I can only think of one rational common denominator. That those that are good, that are kind, that love, that care for our world and all things within it, are able to overcome some basal human instinct, that their psyches are able to operate at a higher region of the Id, Ego and Super-Ego continuum. Perhaps we should rationalise it, that some people, those that are outright cruel, self-centred or ignorant of simple ethics, are unable to control their Id, their super-egos unable to counteract their foul tenancies.

I will not apologise for my species, period. But I will say that if horrific human tenancies are a product of humanity's in-ability to control some low-level human condition, then we also have hope. We have a slim chance, a one in a million probability, that future generations will be able to better control their psyche, that we can erode these negative human traits, that human evolution is able to progress despite our societal fear of eugenics. We can only hope for a day in the history of humanity, when we show our better side, when animals are no longer tortured for the entertainment of psychopaths, when egocentrics and liars no longer control our political systems, when racism, fascism, and homophobia are no longer undercurrents beneath the surface of a polished, gleaming societal facade. I truly welcome the day when we stand by our old phrases, that We will suffer no fools, when we are able to push self-importance to the side lines and let our humility, our shared humanity, our love of this blue earth and when our logic and ethics are able to meld with our sciences and arts to provide an altogether more optimum civilisation. I relish the thought that our global society can become both one with this planet, and can begin elevating itself up the Kardashev civilisational scale.

And so to close. Homo-sapiens, as a species, does have a chance. But it is a chance predicted on our own society, our own wants and desires to progress. If we want to move forward we must stamp out the poorer of the human traits, we must learn to exercise free-will but in a rational, logical, ethical, moral and optimal manner. We must provide education and ensure that everyone has some desire to better themselves, we much move from a wealth-driven to a personal goal driven society and we much help others when they fall through the cracks.

We cannot help being human, we cannot help these feelings or help bad personal circumstances, but we are in control of our own decisions, our own choices and we do have the capacity to learn in order to better our decision making process. The end outcome then, is that there is hope, but only if we are willing to pick ourselves up, dust off and drive ourselves, in a common human progression, towards an ultimate goal.

The End....